Bor. Therefore know, I haue earned of Dun Iohn a thousand ducates.

Con. Is it possible that any villanie should be so deare?

Bor. Thou shouldst rather aske if it were possible any villanie should be so rich? for when rich villains haue need of poor ones, poore ones may make what price they will.

Con. I wonder at it.

Bor. That shewes thou art vnconfirm'd, thou knowest that the fashion of a dublet, or a hat, or a cloake, is nothing to a man.

Con. Yes it is apparell.

Bor. I meane the fashion.

Con. Yes the fashion is the fashion.

Bor. Tush, I may as well say the foole's the foole, but seest thou not what a deformed theefe this fashion is?

Watch I know that deformed, a has bin a vile theefe, this vij. yeere, a goes vp and downe like a gentle man: I remember his name.

Bor. Didst thou not heare some body?

Con. No, twas the vane on the house.

Bor. Seest thou not (I say) what a deformed thiefe this fashion is, how giddily a turnes about all the Hot-blouds, between foureteene and fiue and thirtie, sometimes fashioning them like Pharaoes souldiours in the rechie painting, sometime like god Bels priests in the old church window, sometime like the shauen Hercules in the smircht worm-eaten tapestry, where his cod-peece seemes as massie as his club.

Con. Al this I see, and I see that the fashion weares out more apparrell then the man: but art not thou thy selfe giddy with the fashion too, that thou hast shifted out of thy tale into telling me of the fashion?

Bor. Not so neither, but know that I haue to night wooed Margaret the Lady Heroes gentle-woman, by the name of Hero, she leanes me out at her mistris chamber window, bids me a thousand times good night: I tell this tale vildly. I should first tel thee how the prince Claudio and my master planted, and placed, and possessed, by my master Don Iohn, saw a farre off

off in the orchard this amiable inco

Conr. And thought they Marg

Bar. Two of them did, the prin
uel my master knew she was Marg
which first possest them, partly b
deceiue them, but chiefely, by my v
any slander that Don Iohn had ma
ragde, swore he would meet her as
ning at the Temple, and there, befo
shame her, with what he saw o're n
gaine without a husband.

Watch 1 We charge you in the

Watch 2 Call vppe the right ma
here recouerd the most dangerous
was knowne in the common wealt

Watch 1 And one Deformed is
weares a locke.

Conr Masters, masters.

Watch 2 Youle be made bring
you.

Conr Masters, neuer speake, we
to go with vs.

Bor. We are like to proue a goo
ken vp of these mens billes.

Conr. A commodity in question
obey you.

Enter Hero, and Marg

Hero Good Vrsula wake my c
to rise.

Vrsula I wil lady.

Hero And bid her come hithe

Vrsula Well.

Marg. Troth I thinke your o

Hero No pray thee good Meg

Marg. By my troth's not so goo
will say so.

Hero My cosin's a foole, and t